

RHEUMATISM CURED

The Disease Yielded Readily to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Other Treatment Failed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they supply the necessary elements to the vitiated blood and enable nature to cast out the impurities and effect a cure. Mrs. A. Baker, of No. 119 Fifth street, Syracuse, N. Y., will furnish living evidence of the truth of this statement. "There has been rheumatism in my family ever since I can remember," she says. "My grandmother was a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism and my mother also had the disease in a mild form. About a year ago I had a hard cold and rheumatism caught me in my left knee. There were sharp pains, confined to the neighborhood of the knee and they seemed to go right into the bone. The pain I suffered was intense and I also had dizzy spells. The doctors called my trouble uricatic and sciatic rheumatism. When I didn't get better under their treatment my brother-in-law suggested that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought three boxes, and, by the time I had taken them, the pain and dizziness had entirely left me. I wanted to make sure of a cure so I bought three more boxes, but I didn't take quite all of them as I found that I was entirely cured. Before I took the pills the pain was so severe that I had to cry at times and when I was cured I was so thankful and grateful and I am glad to recommend them to every one who suffers with rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured severe cases of anemia, sciatica, nervousness, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and St. Vitus' dance that have not responded to other modes of treatment. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.00, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

CHURCH CELEBRITIES.

A lectern of carved wood is to be placed in the new All Saints' church, Appleton, as a memorial to Amos Adams Lawrence, of Boston, founder of Lawrence university, in Appleton, Wis.

Ex-Representative H. Kirke Portet, who represented Pittsburg in the last congress, will make a tour of the world to raise \$1,500,000 for Baptist missions. This money will be used to endow schools in foreign lands.

Rev. P. Bonvin, S. J., the eminent musician of Canisius college, Buffalo, has written a new mass, the manuscript of which was submitted to Rome for approval, and at once received the imprimatur of the committee of cardinals having the matter in charge.

Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford, widely known as the "strenuous parson," who has been successful in building up a large institutional church work in New York, has resigned the rectorship of St. George's Episcopal church, in Stuyvesant square, on the ground it ill health.

Rev. Robert Harley is the only Congregational minister who is a member of that famous London club, the Athenaeum, and he is also a F. R. S. It is curious to reflect that whereas he has made a world wide reputation as a mathematician he showed but little aptitude for mathematics as a boy, and was 14 before he really knew his multiplication table.

BOYS SHOULD NOT—

Laugh at the suggestions made by the man over you. Attempt to put a wrong construction on a girl's words. Imagine assurance will supply the place of knowledge. Sneer at those who are trying to give you good advice. Refuse to try an experiment because you think it has no merit. Refuse to explain honestly why you fail to keep your appointment. Think it makes you appear large to belittle the ability of others. Speak lightly of the man who wants to curb your enthusiasm. Write a letter in a way that an expert is required to decipher it. Spend your cash recklessly with the idea of deceiving those around you.

BITS BY THE WAY.

Many raindrops are hollow. The Cape Colony earthworm is six feet long. Miners commit suicide least of all workmen. Queen Elizabeth had 3004 dresses when she died. One mahogany tree, when cut into logs, will sometimes fetch as much as \$10,000. A genuine cashmere shawl requires ten goats' fleece and three men's work for six months.

DECAYED STARCH.

A Food Problem. An Asheville man tells how right food did that which medicines had failed to accomplish: "For more than 15 years," he says, "I was afflicted with stomach trouble and intestinal indigestion, gas forming in stomach and bowels and giving me great distress. These conditions were undoubtedly due to the starch food I ate, white bread, potatoes, etc., and didn't digest. I grew worse with time, till, 2 years ago, I had an attack which the doctor diagnosed as appendicitis. When the surgeon operated on me, however, it was found that my trouble was ulcer of the pancreas, instead of appendicitis."

"Since that time I have had several such attacks, suffering death, almost. The last attack was about 3 months ago, and I endured untold agonies."

"The doctor then said that I would have to eat less starch stuff, so I began the use of Grape-Nuts food, for I knew it to be pre-digested, and have continued same with most gratifying results. It has built me up wonderfully. I gained 10 pounds in the first 8 weeks that I used Grape-Nuts, my general health is better than ever before, my brain is clearer and my nerves stronger."

"For breakfast and dinner, each, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with cream, a small slice of dry toast, an egg soft boiled and a cup of Postum; and I make the evening meal on Grape-Nuts and cream alone—this gives me a good night's rest and I am well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pits.

THE EASTER BONNET TRAGEDY

Her pretty easter bonnet Had a full-fledged garden on it. And fifty yards of ribbon—by the mass! And of birds I counted plenty; (I am sure they numbered twenty!) Half the songsters of the settlement—alas!

And lo! there came a wonder: When the organ pealed in thunder, And demurely in her cushioned pew she sat—

While the minister-bells were ringing, All the birds—went to singing In a wild, tumultuous chorus on her hat!

And the bees—from meadows golden Came buzzing down the velvet aisles and dim;

They left their native hives—And flew the scene affrighted, And fanned and other weapons did they bring.

And that lovely easter bonnet—With the full-fledged garden on it—Was surrendered to the mad, marauding bees!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A LENTEN SACRIFICE

By GEORGE BROOKS

WILL I knock 'em cold, will I? Ask me." Mr. Jhonnie Farley, the night engineer of the state asylum, took another long, lingering look in the mirror and bestowed another loving pat on his new necktie.

His roommate, Timmy Lawrence, walked around critically and took another look at Mr. J. Farley's necktie. "You got 'em skinned to death, John," said Mr. Lawrence, with the air of one having authority.

"You're right," went on Mr. J. Farley. "You see, Timmy, I couldn't afford to blow in a lot of dough on a new Easter suit like all the rest of these dough around here have done. But, Timmy, I know a lot about dressing, an' I know that you can have a pretty bum suit, but if you've got a peachy necktie people will just keep their eyes on that an' not notice the clothes. So I piked around town the other afternoon, and I piked the smoothest thing in the necktie line that there was. When people get a flash of this necktie of mine, say, they won't think of anything else. It'll kill 'em dead. Say, ain't it a wonder?"

Mr. Lawrence allowed that it was, and Mr. Farley, after another look at the necktie which was so gorgeous that it would have made Joseph's coat of many colors look like a dish rag, went about to take a turn around the asylum grounds before breakfast when Luke Lavin, the electrician, entered.

"Say, Jack," said Luke, "I'm up against it."

"Why?" queried Mr. Lawrence, turning so that the full broadside of his wonderful necktie was flashed all at once upon the astonished gaze of the electrician.

"Out of sight," said Mr. Lavin. "Looks like a peacock's tail."

"What's the trouble?" asked the proud owner of the Easter necktie.

"I'll tell you," went on the electrician. "You ought to be interested, too. You've been making eyes at that little white faced Thomas girl that's been here a couple of weeks helping in the office. You know the women attendants here in the asylum always color a half dozen eggs or so apiece every Easter morning for our breakfast, and we fellows got up a prize this time to go to the one who colored the prettiest eggs. Well, all the women around here have got it in for that Thomas girl, cause she's new, I reckon, and because we fellows all sort of like her better'n the rest."

I wanted her to win the prize so she could have something to feel proud over and cheer her up, understand. But I had a flash at the eggs they've been a coloring, and, say, they're out of sight, and I've been trying to find some stuff of coloring that would be prettier than everything else, but I can't, and I'm up against it. It wanted to take the cloth over and give it to the Thomas girl so she could take the prize. But it's pretty near breakfast time now, and I'll have to quit."

The electrician and Timmy went out together and left Mr. J. Farley alone, still contemplating his necktie in the mirror. For a long time he stood as if in great mental anguish, and then he sat down in a chair and for a time was exceedingly busy.

The breakfast table in the attendants' room at the asylum that morning presented a gala appearance, with Easter eggs of every shade and hue. The prize was about to be awarded when shy little Miss Thomas brought in a plate of Easter eggs that fairly reveled in beautiful colors, and called forth salvos of applause. The judges without leaving their seats awarded the prize to Miss Thomas, who smiled with joy and pride.

"Them eggs are purtier than your new necktie," said the electrician to Mr. J. Farley. "Say, where is that necktie? You got your old black one on, and you were blowing so about your new one. Them eggs look like—ouch, say, what are you kicking me for?"

Miss Thomas looked a moment in wondering surprise. Then her eyes filled with tears, and she let her hand just for a moment rest on Mr. J. Farley's coat sleeve.—Chicago Tribune.

Easter in Mexico.

A native Mexican Easter is a curious exhibition of ignorance and superstition. The people delight in processions and in weird ceremonies. At various places they enact passion plays which are very real to the Indians. The characters in the plays carry out their parts with great realism. Until recently it was a common occurrence for a man to volunteer to be crucified, and actually to allow his bigoted countrymen to perform the awful act. The volunteer was a criminal, who, if he came out of the ordeal alive, received a full and free pardon. It not infrequently happened that the man was killed, for he was made to ride with his face toward the tail of a mule, while the howling mob was privileged to beat him with sticks and stones.

Hazed.

"How did he get crippled?" "In a naval engagement." "Against Spain?" "No, at Annapolis."—Houston Post.

EASTER IN CAIRO.

Observance of the Day Most Notable Event of Year in the Egyptian City.

At the Greek church in Cairo, the observance of Easter is the most notable event of the year. A traveler who attended a service there thus describes it: "A goodly portion of the early service was conducted within the farther depths of the altar behind the iconostasis. There was nothing in sight but the magnificent screen, but we could hear voices that seemed to come from the recesses of a cavern alternately chanting and intoning in strange, unfamiliar accents."

"During this part of the service the church was dimly lighted, and the curiously garbed figures moving through the gloom in the body of the church seemed singularly weird and uncanny. At a given moment the lights were turned up, and each person in the audience lighted his candle. The great dome reflected the myriads of lights until our eyes were almost blinded by the sudden glare."

"At this point the golden door in the center of the iconostasis opened, and there came forth from the holy of holies, into which no layman may enter, a pageant of semibarbaric splendor. A herald with staff in hand and wearing the dress of the native Greek cleared the way. His short, white kilt stood out like the gauze skirts of a ballet-dancer; he wore coarse, white stockings, gartered above the knee, and a richly-embroidered zouave-jacket."

"Boys carrying incense burners preceded the patriarch, who was followed by acolytes, bishops, priests and other ecclesiastical dignitaries all in full canonicals and each carrying a lighted candle."

"The vestments of the venerable patriarch were gorgeous with gold embroidery and precious stones. Some of the dignitaries carried palm branches in their hands. Of the two who were near the end of the procession, one carried an icon—sacred picture—the frame richly set in jewels, which he turned to the audience for veneration, while the other held in his hand a large Bible set with precious stones."

"Forth from the 'royal door' they came through the center of the church, and with slow and measured step made their way into the courtyard—a magnificent spectacle. The dignitaries gathered about the reading desk, while the patriarch recited the liturgy under the starlit sky."—The Pilgrim.

AN EASTER REMEMBRANCE

Pretty Booklet Which Can Be Made by Any Girl for a Friend at Very Little Cost.

A pretty Easter remembrance can be made in the shape of a dainty booklet, containing an appropriate or helpful poem for your friend. These booklets may be made in two ways. The leaves and cover may be made twice the size of the page desired, then folded and stitched with silk cord or narrow ribbon, and tied in a knot at the back. Or they may be cut into pages instead of leaves, holes punched at the back about an inch from the edge and a ribbon run through and tied. Cut sheets of the tinted paper to the shape and size you wish your book. Unruled tinted note paper, wholly out of place for correspondence, may be used to advantage, as it is already of a suitable size. Other paper may be cut in long, narrow sheets, to be fastened at one end. The poem is to be written or type-written, using as many pages as desired, but only one side of the paper. The booklets sold at the stores are good models of how much or how little to put on a page. Select a picture, or several of them, suitable to the poem, and mount them on pages of the same size. From fancy board cut a cover a little larger than the pages. On the front of the cover put a picture or an Easter greeting. Bind with ribbon.—Florence Marlan Critchlow, in the Woman's Home Companion.

A DUCK OF AN EASTER BONNET



Where Name Comes From.

Easter derives its name from the Saxon goddess Estre, the personification of the east, or spring. In ancient times it was sometimes called the Sunday of Joy, and it is said that the ancient Athenians celebrated the awakening of the earth and the blossoming time of the year with pipes and paeans of rejoicing, and processions to the violet-crowned hills of our "Acropolis." Our Saxon ancestors continued the celebration of Easter for eight days. After the long penitential season of Lent; after the 40 days of doing good, and abstinence from public amusements, marriage, festivities and other worldly attractions; and after the long winter's burial, when the earth has been wrapped in somber shades, the people found legitimate gratification in the celebration of the spring festival.

A Favorite Wedding Day.

Easter Monday is the Hungarian's favorite wedding day, as it is supposed that it is especially fortunate for marriages, and the priests are usually kept busy that day. The rest of the week is filled with social gaieties and the quiet of the rigorously observed Lent is fully atoned for.

Terms.

The Sonbrette—You say you're not on speaking terms with the manager? The Comedian—Precisely. I always require a written contract.—Puck.

A LIVING DEATH.

Vividly Described by a Citizen of Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Andrew Johnson, 411 West Twelfth St., Sioux Falls, S. D., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life. My doctor, after a careful analysis of the urine and a diagnosis of my case, had told me I could not live six weeks. I was struck down in the street with kidney trouble, and for a whole year could not leave the house. I lost flesh, my eyes failed me, I bloated at times, my back hurt and I suffered a living death. There seemed no hope until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then I began to improve. The pain left gradually, the swellings subsided, I gained appetite and weight, and, to make a long story short, I got well!"

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

The fiftieth anniversary of the invention of the aniline dye is to be celebrated by the world of science by the placing of a portrait of the inventor, Dr. Perkin, in the National Portrait gallery, and a bust in the rooms of the Chemical society at Burlington House, London.

Gas is the fundamental basis of the sense of smell, says Dr. John Aitken, F. R. S., according to the Scientific American. Berthelot says that one hundredth of a quadrillionth of a gram of musk can be detected by the nose. Dr. Aitken has found that 24 odorous substances investigated not one gave off its perfume in solid particles; nothing but gases and vapors escaped from any of them.

Two distinct organizations, both composed of men eminent in science, are studying the sun with extraordinary care. One, the Solar Commission, established in 1903, is devoting its researches to the effect of the sun on the weather and climatic changes of the earth. The other, the Solar Union, formed in 1904, is endeavoring to ascertain more than is now known about the sun itself. Both are European associations.

High Class Druggists AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup"—and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with all other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

Suffer in Silence

Another's. Elderly man (greeting former acquaintance)—I remember your face perfectly, mine, but your name has escaped me. The Young Woman—I don't wonder. It escaped me three years ago. I am married now.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease. A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask today for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The world's greatest want will not be filled until somebody invents a mirror that can speak and tell woman out loud that she is beautiful.—Chicago Daily News.

La Creole Will Restore those Gray Hairs

La Creole Hair Restorer is a Perfect Dressing and Restorer. Price \$1.00

THE MISSIONARY FIELD.

Missionaries are at work in 247 of the walled cities of China. There are still 1,500 walled cities without missionaries.

The Jesuit fathers in charge of the Shanghai Catholic mission, in their recent annual report, announce an increase of 6,375 converts received during the year 1905 into the church. The year 1903 in the Presbyterian mission in Canton, China, was the best in its history. To the 20 churches there were 1,098 additions, and the local contributions amounted to \$8,000.

The South Carolina conference is said to raise more money for the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Education society than any conference in Methodism with the exception of Rock River.

Methodists of this country have undertaken the task of raising \$250,000 for an Indian jubilee fund. Bishop Thoburn is chairman of the committee on the fund, and will go to India to take part in the celebration.

Same Man?

Ethel—I've been engaged seven times this year. Evelyn—I should think he'd begin to get tired of that sort of treatment.—Cleveland Leader.

Expecting to Be Stuck.

The Wife—I see by this paper that the cactus is coming into fashion in England and Germany. A German writer maintains that cactus blossoms excel all others in variety and in beauty of form and color.

The Husband—I suppose the milliners will soon be trying to stick us on the cactus, then.—Yonkers Statesman.

"If it took a man as long to get into debt," said Uncle Eben, "as it does to get out, dar wouldn't be nigh so much financial worryment."—Washington Star.

Of course we all respect those who know more than we do; but so few of us can remember that we ever met them.—Philadelphia Press.

Enthusiasm sets the pace, but common sense wins in a walk.

THE WHOLE LOT

If we don't head prevention, we will need a cure. The Old-Mock-Cure

St. Jacobs Oil

Is ready always for all forms of muscular aches or pains, from

LUMBAGO RHEUMATISM STIFF NECK SPRAIN

IT CURES ALIKE THE WHOLE LOT.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement. It could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the intimate care with which every pair of shoes is made. You would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, last longer, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe. W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$3.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00. CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Epsom salts; they will not wear brass. Write for illustrated catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

60 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE gives absolutely FREE to every settler (one Hundred and Sixty Acres of land in Western Canada).

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from \$5 to \$10 per acre.

On this land this year has been produced, wards of twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

It is also the best of grazing land and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent. Splendid climate, low taxes, railways convenient, schools and churches close at hand. Write for "Twentieth Century Canada" and low railway rates to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, or to authorized Canadian Agents: J. S. CHAPMAN, 125 West 9th St., Kansas City, Mo. C. J. BLOCHGROVE, 60 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

That Delightful Aid to Health

Paxtine

Toilet Antiseptic

Whitens the teeth—purifies mouth and breath—cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills. Paxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists, 50 cents.

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Thousands of Women

suffer every month in silence, tortures that would drive a man to the edge of despair. The ailments peculiar to women are not only painful but dangerous and should receive prompt treatment before they grow worse. If you suffer from pain, irregular functions, falling feelings, headache, side ache, dizziness, tired feeling, etc., follow the example of thousands of women who have been relieved or cured, and take Wine of Cardui.

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A Positive CATARRH CURE

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Diarrhoea. (Women: They Break up Cold Cures in 10 to 15 minutes. At all Druggists, 50 cts. per box. Sample mailed FREE. Address, New York City: A. S. OLTMED, Le Roy, N. Y.

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